

THE DEMOCRATIC PIONEER.

BY W. T. GILES.]

UPPER SANDUSKY, WYANDOT CO., FRIDAY, SEPT. 26, 1845.

[VOL. 1. NO. 4.]

Business Directory.

COUNTING HOUSE ALMANAC
For the Year of Our Lord,
1845.

	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
January	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
February	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
March	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
April	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
May	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
June	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
July	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
August	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
September	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
October	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
November	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
December	1	2	3	4	5	6	7

POETRY.

THE OLD MAN'S DEATH.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post,
BY HENRY MORFORD.

And I am glad that he has lived thus long,
And glad that he is gone to his reward,
Nor deem that kindly nature did him wrong,
Softly to disengage the vital chord,
When his weak hand grew palsied, and his
eye

The Old Man's Burial.

The sun was low in the western skies,
And evening drew apace,
And we saw a mist in the old man's eyes,
And we knew his soul would soon arise,
For the glorious light that never dies
Was beaming on his face.

We gathered around him one by one,
With hushed and silent breath—
For we knew he would die with the setting
sun,
And that like him when life was done
We too should be called to tread alone,
In the silent valley of death.

But we did not sob, and we did not weep,
How could we at such an hour;
When the silence should be low and deep,
When no bitter thought was mine to keep,
And the old man's heart was folding to sleep,
As folds up an evening flower.

The setting sun's last lingering glow,
Came in at the window pane,
And the old man's eyes moved calm and slow,
To the golden wall with its sunset glow,
That he ever had loved, and seemed to know
He never should see again.

The light was gone, and his thin lips moved,
And we knew he breathed a prayer,
To the God whose mercy he had proved,
For the weary world he had removed,
And the better land his soul had loved,
And looked for many a year.

There was no breath in the darkened room,
No whisper round his head,
And we felt a show, but not of gloom—
The Angel of Death, with his sable plume,
Stood by us, and sealed the old man's doom,
And we knew that he was dead.

He had run the cheerful being out,
That nature's God had given,
And immortality hovered about,
And life flowed in as life ebbed out,
And his soul went up, we need not doubt,
To rest in his father's heaven.

let-doux of blue gilt edged paper, tied up
with a pink ribbon and addressed to the
"Editor." It was soon opened, and we
read the following, written in a beautiful
and delicate female hand:

Fear Sir:—Allow me, on the part of a
committee of young ladies appointed for
the occasion, to present you this slight
testimonial of our regard for you as a sol-
dier, a scholar, a gentleman, an editor,
and a benefactor of your country in the
invaluable service you have rendered her.
That the peaches are but a trifling gift we
are fully aware, although they were pluck-
ed by our own hands, but we trust the
time is not far distant when your services
will be properly appreciated and reward-
ed by a grateful country. Yours with
the highest regard,
MARY.

Chair lady of the Committee.
Here, thought we, is a lady of keen dis-
cernment and most excellent judgment!—
All hands were immediately at work, and
a scarcity in the fruit market was soon
the natural consequence. The lucious
"clings" made the eyes of our devil ghis-
ten with satisfaction; but while their eyes
were glowing over the honeyed treasure,
ours were "in fine poetic phrensy rolling,"
—the spirit of poetry was roused within
our untutored soul, and like a young eagle
taking its first heavenward flight from
the eyrie, the following touching lines
soared from our fertile brain:

I'm sitting on the stool Mary,
And like a modest bride
The red ripe peaches that you sent
Lie blushing by my side,
And their sweet lips I sip, Mary,
I can but weep and sigh,
To think their cheeks compared with
yours,
Would be but—all in my eye!

The bottom of the basket soon made its
appearance and with it a curious little
bundle—a bundle in which we discovered
seven mysterious pieces of towelin stuff,
each about three quarters of a yard square
and a paper of large, very large pins. We
were considerably puzzled, as to what
might be their probable use, when horror
of horrors! on the corner of each di-
towel we caught sight of the following ter-
rible characters—

MARY J. B. L. TIE. JOHN.
A fiery conglomeration of enraged
merry, red-cheeked peaches and maiden
infant distresses, hominy-blocks and pris-
ing cells shot across our darkened vision,
and with a loud groan we fell senseless to
the floor;—the nigger had woke up the
wrong editor, and we had therefore rob-
bed the father of seven children of his sus-
tenance and their—dry goods!

We assure the gentle Mary we sincerely
regret the error, and shall willingly un-
dergo any punishment she may deem
proper to inflict upon us. But the Major we
tremble lest he should decide that "we
must have war-r-r! bloody, relentless un-
compromising war-r-r!"

FROM THE FAR WEST.

Col. Kearney, of the 1st regiment of
dragoons, returned to St. Louis on the 30th
ult., from his Rocky Mountain expedition.
Col. K. left Fort Leavenworth on the
18th of May, with five companies of his
regiment, marched through the South
Pass of the Mountains, then to the waters
of Green river or the Colorado of the west
which flows to the Pacific Ocean, returned
through the South Pass, then marched
towards the south, keeping near the base
of the Rocky Mountains, and struck the
Arkansas about 100 miles from Texas,
and 150 miles from Santa Fe. They then
marched down the Arkansas and reached Fort
Leavenworth on the 24th of August, hav-
ing marched upwards of 2100 miles in less
than 100 days, driving cattle with them,
which they ate when they could not get
game, their horses depending entirely up-
on the grass of the prairies.

The St. Louis Republican says:
From Fort Leavenworth to the "South
Pass," the dragoons followed the Oregon
trail, passing all the emigrants, who are
getting along very well, and who are sta-
tioned to have been very numerous this year.
From the point where the dragoons struck
the Arkansas, they marched on the Santa
Fe road, meeting several parties of tra-
ders with many wagons, and heavily load-
ed, on their way out.

We also learn that councils were held
with the Sioux, Chayennes, and other In-
dians, who were told by Col. K. that he
had now opened that road for the white
men, and that their great father would not
consent that any Indian or Indians should
molest the whites or their property, upon
it—that the emigrants to Oregon and the
Santa Fe traders must not be disturbed;
as they were passing peaceably and quiet-
ly through the country. He told the In-
dians, however, that if they found any
white men bringing any whiskey or liquor
into their country, that they should spill
it on the ground, which, it is thought they
will do.

Aggravating. To court a pretty girl
when the old folks sleep in the same room.

An Efficient Sarcasm.

A pastry cook in London had a cat which
he found very mischievous among his pastry,
and being tired with the repeated depreda-
tions of her tender foot breaking through the
tops of his more tender parties, his interest
got the better of his affection for puss, and
he ordered his apprentice to tie her in a bag,
and carry her a half mile from home, and then
turn her loose in the street. The expedient
did not succeed; the cat was home as soon as
the boy, though the experiment was often re-
peated, and the distance of her removal great-
ly extended. One day, upon seeing the cat
unexpectedly return home, the poor pastry
cook, who had a cause of twenty years stand-
ing in the court of chancery, exclaimed, "Oh!
that this cat were in the court of chancery; I
am sure she would never get out of that
place!" The apprentice hearing his master's
wish, and being a little provoked that his
former attempts had failed, but quite ignorant
of the wit of his master, instantly got off with
the cat into Lincoln's Inn Hall, and turned
her adrift.

The cat, who found the court as full of
lawyers as her master's shop was of tarts, ran
like a maddie thing from side to side of the
court, and at length over the Chancellor's lap,
threw down his ink, disordered his notes, and
created so much confusion in the court, that
for a time it put a stop to all pleadings; till at
length the Chancellor, with more warmth than
became a man in high station, (but he had
a natural antipathy to cats), asked who had
brought the cat among them? The poor boy,
who had waited to see how puss conducted
herself, was so terrified that he thought it best
to confess, and accordingly told the Chan-
cellor that his master had often sent him out
to lose the cat, but she constantly returned,
and hearing his master say that morning if he
could get the cat in the court of chancery he
was sure she would never get out again, he
had, in obedience to his master's wish, though
not his orders, turned her among them. The
Chancellor was a man of humor, and upon in-
quiring the name of the pastry cook he found
he was plaintiff in case of long standing,
[Paste against Puff] which he immediately
ordered to be set down for hearing; and it
happened he decreed in favor of Paster; though
the whole counsel were unanimous for Puff.

From the Saturday Evening Post. Father Miller.

We observe by the papers that Mr. Mil-
ler, in relation to his doctrines concerning
the end of the world. He admits his mis-
take as to time, but says he was actuated
by pure motives—also, that since he was
wrong as to time, he can only live in con-
tinued expectation of the event. He
concludes thus:—"For my indiscretions
and errors, I ask pardon; and all who have
spoken evil of me without cause, I freely
forgive. My labors are principally ended.
I shall leave to my younger brethren the
task of contending for the truth. Many
years I toiled alone; God has now raised
up those who will fill my place. I shall
not cease to pray for the spread of truth."

We have no doubt of Mr. Miller's sin-
cerity and honesty of purpose, but he has
been notwithstanding the cause of a
great deal of misery and mischief. In a
paper before us at this moment, we no-
tice that four of his followers—pervert-
ing his teachings, have been sentenced to
the House of Correction, Peterham, Mas-
achusetts, Ellinwood for five months.
Foller three months, and Stratton two
months. Gage was fined ten dollars and
costs, and for want thereof was commit-
ted. The Barre Gazette says:—"The
proceedings of these wicked or deluded
fellows, with women and others, have for
a long time been disgraceful beyond mea-
sure."

Reading and Reflection.

The mind of the man of extensive read-
ing without reflection, resembles a vast
army of barbarians. The materials to
form a commanding power are possessed
by both, but are inefficient for the want
of order. The numbers of the one, and
the acquisitions of the other, instead of
furthering, frequently retard their opera-
tions, and neither are under the control
of their nominal masters. Both attempt
to carry their point by the display rather
than the disposition of their forces, and
are thus often foiled by a more inferior
but better regulated antagonist. A thir-
dly general is to such an army what
thought is to such a mind. Arranging its
resources, concentrating its strength,
substituting discipline for chaotic confu-
sion, and giving energy, point and perse-
verance to its effort. Teaching to delve
the secret mine—to aim its artillery, and
wield its weapons; in fine, to conquer its
foes by conquering itself, to command by
being commanded.

Nearly five hundred thousand dollars
coined in a single month—not rats and
lambblack, but the hard—the constitu-
tional currency of gold and silver. And
yet some folks talk as if there were no
specie in the country.—Chillicothe Adv.

Yuuomlasteeryypheldyrygyg—neez.

Latest From Texas.

No FIGHTING YET.—The New Orleans
Picayune, (second edition) of Saturday,
August 20th, furnishes us with the follow-
ing news from Corpus Christi, received
by the steamship Alabama at that port:—
"By the arrival early this morning of
the fast sailing steamship Alabama Capt.
Windle, from Aransas bay, we have intel-
ligence from Corpus Christi up to Wed-
nesday evening last. One of the editors
of the Picayune came passenger in the Al-
abama, and brings the latest news.

The most important intelligence, per-
haps, is the non-confirmation of the many
late exciting reports relative to the move-
ments of the Mexican army, and the prob-
ability of an engagement between the
forces under Gen. Taylor and the Mexi-
cans. Gen. Taylor himself does not antici-
pate such an event.

Gen. Arista is at Matamoros with about
2,000 men, entrenching himself, & knows
of Gen. Taylor's position. It is believed
that if Arista had marched at once upon
General Taylor when the latter first land-
ed he might easily have overcome him,
and so on with other detachments as they
continued to arrive; but it is now too late.
Our army at Corpus Christi at this time
numbers some 2,000 strong, and is in con-
dition to resist four or five times that
number of Mexicans. The country, too,
between the Rio Grande and Corpus
Christi cannot now support an army in
an attack—one of the principal impedi-
ments being a scarcity of water, of which
there is little or none at all.

On Monday the 25th, we had news of
the arrival of the 2d Regiment of Dra-
goons, under Col. Twiggs, within 4 miles
of Gen. Taylor's encampment, which they
were to have joined last Thursday. They
were very fortunate in their long march
with their horses—not having lost any.—
There were, however, two or three deserta-
tions. They heard and saw no appearance
of Mexicans on their route.

Near San Antonio there was a large
body of Camanches, about three hundred
in all, some of whom visited Col. Twiggs.
They seemed friendly, and much delig-
ated at the idea of the United States mak-
ing war against Mexico. They informed
Col. Twiggs that they were going to
wards the Mexican borders, and intended
hostilities against the Mexicans. The dar-
ing of these Indians is well known. A
conversation not a little amusing occur-
red while they were in the Dragoon en-
campment. They seemed to admire the
horses very much, and asked Col. Twiggs
if they would be allowed to steal any of
them. The Colonel, in his usually eccen-
tric manner told them that if they took
any of his horses he would hang them.—
The Camanches did not much relish this
style of "plain English," but asked if they
might not steal the Mexican horses. The
Colonel said they might steal what they
pleased from the latter, but not to steal any
thing that belonged to the Americans, or
he would string them up.

When the Alabama left Aransas Bay,
the troops on the island were preparing
to start for Corpus Christi, and probably
by this time they have all been removed,
except a few to protect the stores, &c.—
The Mounmouth and Dayton however, were
busy in transporting the stores and soon
every thing will be removed.

The schooner Mary Wilkes, from this
city, arrived at Aransas last Wednesday,
having on board Col. Whistler and Major
Stanford, of the army, together with
horses, stores, &c.

So far, every thing at Aransas and Cor-
pus Christi is quiet. The troops and vol-
unteers are all well, and in fine spirits.—
Gen. Taylor does not anticipate a collision
with Arista or any other Mexican force.
He will throw detachments of the
Dragoons forward between his quarters
and the Rio Grande, from time to time,
so that it will be impossible for an army
to advance upon him without his being
apprised of the fact. With the men under
his command, and the excellent pieces of
artillery—two twelve pounders and six
sixes—taken down by the volunteers, from
this city, his position is, in every respect,
perfectly safe from any attack the Mexi-
cans may think of making upon him.

Deer and other game are plenty in the
vicinity of the post, and the waters abound
with the finest of fish and oysters.

Eastern Parable.

Among all the pointed and impressive
sayings which we get from Asia, there are
few better than the following Persian Pa-
ble. I was walking in a beautiful mead-
ow with a friend, where I saw a man who
I knew to be a villain, sleeping in great
comfort and tranquility. "Good Hears-
en," exclaimed I, "the evils which this
man has committed do not break his re-
pose!"—"God [said my friend] suffers vil-
lains to sleep, that honest men may live
undisturbed."—"Wonder if the Rat up
street was repining there."

An Unenviable Position.—To have the
sore throat, tooth ache, and the horrors
be out of money, and have no friends.

Prepare for the Battle.

The enemy, however feeble its power,
or in whatever protean shape it exists, is
always awake and on the alert, holding
out false inducements, at every opportu-
nity to deceive the wavering, and seduce
them from the path of political rectitude.
Its vigilance though obscured in the dark-
ness of sly intrigue and chicanery, is un-
tiring. It is always at work in some un-
derhand way, and always employed in
concocting new schemes and devices to
contuminate nefarious purposes, and if
possible frustrate the true and honest ac-
tion of the people. Opposition is always
the same foe, it matters not from whence
it emanates. It sometimes springs from
unnatural sources, and does not scruple,
as instances through the state have shown
to amalgamate with the common enemy,
federalism, to make efforts to defeat the
true interests of the people and of the
party.

It is the duty of the democracy to guard
against such things, and their pernicious
tendencies, by a sleepless vigilance, and
an untiring energy. If a lingering spark
of disaffected, disorganizing democracy
should exist any where, it may possibly
be induced, at the beck and assistance of
open whiggery, to resolve itself into sac-
ret and unnatural opposition, to scatter
if possible, by a system of false professions
and misrepresentations, division and dis-
cension where it should not exist. But
discord and division are not, naturally, an
element of the democratic party, and we
hope that no such unfavorable apprelen-
sion may be realized. Harmony and con-
cert of action in the support of the cause,
should continue to be its distinguished
characteristic, as it always has been.

Shield and Banner.

EQUAL TAXATION.

It is suggested that the people in each
county in the state get up petitions to the
next Legislature, praying that they may
be taxed on the profits of their respective
occupations, after deducting the expenses
of carrying out their business, and losses.
As the whigs have refused to put banking
capital on an equality with other prop-
erty, the people are thinking of asking them
if they have a majority in the next Legis-
lature, to put them on an equality with
bank capital.—Query: Will the banks of
this city deduct Morehead's notes for ar-
ea they considered as assets to add in to
make up the balance sheet? As the ol-
tor of the Journal is a director in the Ex-
change, probably he can tell us, as it is
said that that Bank has Morehead's notes
to the amount of two or three thousand
dollars! But we suppose this is only one
of the evils incident to the new bank law.
Stateman.

Select Proverbs of all Nations.

A drowning man will catch at straws.
All truths must not be told at all times.
A fool's tongue is long enough to cut his
throat.

A hand saw is a good thing, but not to
shave with.
A wicked man is his own hell, and his pas-
sions and lusts the fiends that torment him.
A libertine life is not a life of liberty.

A goose quill is more dangerous than a
lion's claw.
There is no fishing for trout in dry brook-
es.—Spanish.

Use soft words and hard arguments.
When flatterers meet, the devil goes to
dinner.

We never know the use of water till the well
is dry.
To whom you betray your secrets, you give
your liberty.—Italian.

Wealth is not his who gets it, but his who
enjoys it.
When a man is not liked, whatever he does
is amiss.

Who will not a keep penny, will never have
many.
We are bound to be honest, but not to be
rich.

At the gate which suspicion enters, love
goes out.
A woman that loves to be at the window is
like a bunch of grapes on the highway.

A woman that paints, puts up a bill that she
is to let.
Commend a wedded life, but keep thyself
a bachelor.

From many children and little bread, good
Lord deliver us!
He that marries a widow, will often have a
dead man's head thrown in his dish.—Span-
ish.

Every man can guide an ill wife, but he
that hath her.
If the doctor cures, the sun sees it, but if
he kills, the earth hides it.

—ear go to heaven in rage than to hell in
embroidery.
Bear and forbear is good philosophy.
Better be alone than in ill company.

Cutting up a Dandy.—A dandy in Broad-
way wishing to be witty, repeated the old
bellman as follows:
"You take all sorts of trumpery in your
cart, don't you?"
"Yes, jump in, jump in."

McKelly,
Attorney at Law and Solicitor in Chan-
cery,
UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO.
Office in the Land Office.

LAW AND LAND AGENCY NOTICE.

Chester R. Mott,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT
LAW, and Commissioner to take the
acknowledgements of Deeds and other in-
struments under Seal, to be recorded in
Pennsylvania, will hereafter practice in
the county of Wyandot, and the adjoining
Counties. He will also faithfully and
promptly attend to any Land Agency busi-
ness entrusted to his charge. Deeds,
Mortgages, and other instruments of writ-
ing, neatly and correctly drawn.

OFFICE, Upper Sandusky, Wyandott
co., Ohio.
(Sept. 5, 1845.)

John Sell,
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLIC-
ITOR IN CHANCERY.

Has located in Upper Sandusky, Ohio,
where he will hereafter practice, and al-
so in the adjoining counties. He will also
faithfully and promptly attend to all busi-
ness entrusted to his care, both English
and German, as he can speak both lan-
guages fluently.
September 12, 1845.

JOHN A. MORISON, Recorder.
Office at Col. McElvain's Hotel, upstairs,
where he may at all times be found
when not necessarily absent.
August 28th, 1845.

TAILORING!

At Col. Kirby's Hotel, Shop Up Stairs:
Garments made to Fashion or Fancy.
CUTTING.

Promptly executed, and warranted to fit,
if correctly put together.

Renovating!!

Partially worn Garments, cleaned and
repaired in a style not usually offered to
the public.

Thankful for past favors, he hopes by
punctual attention to business to receive
a liberal share of public patronage.

THOMAS SPYBEY.

Upper Sandusky, Sept. 9, 1845.—3-1f.

Job Printing

NEATLY AND EXPEDITIOUSLY
EXECUTED.

AT THE OFFICE OF THE

Democratic Pioneer.